



Catarrh and Bronchitis and Cold in the Head Recommend PE-RU-NA

Those who object to liquid medicines can secure Peruna tablets.

Mrs. Rosa A. Kies, 318 Clinton Place, Kansas City, Missouri, writes: "I was very sick with Catarrh and Bronchitis. I also had a cold in the head. I used Peruna and am well pleased with the results. It has done me a great deal of good. I do not need any other medicine. I can cheerfully recommend it to any one who is troubled with catarrh, cold frequently or any one who has a chronic cough or chronic catarrh. Those wishing further particulars concerning my case may write me. Be sure to enclose a stamp and I will answer."

WILLING TO COME

With a \$75,000 Factory If
Farmers Will Raise
Tomatoes.

Mr. G. A. Nagle, of Owensboro, was here yesterday to talk to the farmers on raising tomatoes with a view to establishing a canning factory. Jas. A. McKenzie presided over the meeting, which was held in the county court room. Mr. Nagle said he would pay \$12.50 for a ton of tomatoes and that in Daviess county the yield on 1600 acres averaged 11 tone. The cost of picking and marketing would be about \$2.50 a ton. A bushel of tomatoes weighs 60 pounds. He gave a good deal of information about the details of the business. Talks were made by J. A. McKenzie, A. H. Eckles and others.

Slightly Better.

The condition of Mr. Nat Gaither was reported as slightly improved yesterday.

Cotton seed meal is high, but we have a large stock.
THE ACME MILLS.
Incorporated.

TWO DEATHS AT W.S. HOSPITAL

Patient From Daviess County a Victim of
Pellagra.

W. F. Walker, of Daviess county, died at the Western State Hospital Friday of pellagra, aged 76 years. The remains were shipped to Daviess county for burial Saturday.

John Winstead, a patient from Webster county, died Saturday of cerebral hemorrhage, aged 56 years. He was received here four years ago. The body was shipped to Slaughter'sville.

Sale Wednesday.

The sale of Mrs. Laura Burris, a few miles east of town, will be held to-morrow and a fine lot of live stock and farming implements will be sold.

Pauline Henkel, aged 12, of New York, has knitted 12 sweaters for soldiers and sold \$25,000 of Liberty bonds.

German Commander Wears Skull in Winter Headgear



The stern character of Field Marshal von Mackensen, leader of the Austro-German drive on the Italian front, is revealed in this new picture of the German commander, which has just been received in America. Not the skull in his hat. Perhaps it is significant of the deadly purpose of his armies. The portrait was taken comparatively recently and came to this country from London, where it was received in a record-about way from Stockholm. It was sent there from Germany.

Stork's Visit.

The wife of Mr. Lucian M. Cayce presented her husband with a nine-pound son Sunday night.

FOR RENT—Six room cottage at 28 W. 17th street for 1918.
CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

An Early "Scoop."

The Virginia Gazette was founded in 1736 and claims to be the oldest paper in the oldest city of the oldest state and first to publish the Declaration of Independence.

CAUGHT WITH STOLEN GOODS

Negro Boy to Be Tried This
Morning Charged With
Housebreaking.

Sunday evening about 7 o'clock D. D. Cayce entered the Yost Hardware Store at 214 South Main street to get a postage stamp for a letter and found a negro boy prowling around in the store who made a hasty exit by way of a rear window on the second floor. Calling to Mr. McCarroll, who was passing they ran to the rear alley at both ends and caught at negro boy named Napier Bowers, about 12 or 13 years old. On his person were five watches from the stock in the store and several others were picked up. on the ground Bowers when caught implicated five other boys about his own age—Abe Small, Roy McKiney, Sam Stavar, Will Scott and Theodore Davis. Bowers was taken to the police office and locked up. Small and McKiney were soon found and recognized to appear this morning when the examining trial will be held before Judge Knight, who has authority to hold juvenile courts.

A window glass was broken out, 15 feet from the ground. The boy would not tell how he got up to the window.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

(Furnished by Whitfield Bros.,
Odd Fellows Bldg.)
Dec. 3, 1917.

Corn—					
Dec.	122	123 1/2	122	123 1/2	
May	117 1/2	119	117 1/2	119	
Oats—					
Dec.	70 1/2	72 1/2	70	72 1/2	
May	68 1/2	70 1/2	68 1/2	70 1/2	
Pork—					
Jan.	46.95	47.05	46.90	46.90	
Lard—					
Jan.	24.55	24.60	24.35	24.35	
Ribs—					
Jan.	25.42	25.40	25.15	25.15	

Soldier Gets Three Years!
Earl Huckleberry, an Indiana soldier, has been tried by court martial at Camp Taylor and dishonorably discharged, all pay forfeited and given three years imprisonment. He refused to obey an officer who ordered him to take a typhoid treatment and to work in the kitchen.

Vardaman In Bad.
Senator Vardaman, of Mississippi, has few friends left in Jackson, since his vote in the Senate against the war measure. He is coldly received wherever he goes and the people are impatiently waiting for a chance to retire him.

Sale to Move.
H. H. Coleman, of Herndon, has arranged to work the Warfield farm a Casky next year and will have a sale of his live stock and farming machinery at the Jas Coleman place near Herndon next Thursday.

Colored Boy Killed
John Bass, aged 19, a son of Jim Bass, col. of this city, was killed in Indianapolis last week by being struck by an electric truck. His body was brought here for burial.

Victim of Tuberculosis.
Miss Onia Rebecca McElmurry, daughter of Ed McElmurry, died Friday night near the city, of intestinal tuberculosis, aged eighteen years. The deceased was a native of Livingston county. The remains were interred in Riverside Cemetery Saturday.

The Rainbow Division has reached France, made up of guardsmen from 48 states.

DRAFT AID BOARDS NAMED

Gov. Stanley Appoints Advis-
ers To Help in Draft Work.

Appointments made by Gov. Stanley to the legal and Medical Advisory Boards to assist the Draft Boards have been approved. The Medical Advisory Boards are appointed for districts and the Legal Advisory Boards by counties. The Medical Advisory Board's duty is to re-examine registrants, either upon their own motion, that of the local Draft Board or of a Government agent. The Legal Advisory Board will aid the registrants with information regarding their legal rights under the exemption and other military laws of the Government.

The local medical board is:
THIRD-DISTRICT.

Trigg, Christian and Todd counties: Drs. J. G. Gaither, J. B. Jackson and J. E. Stone. Meets at Hopkinsville.

Four legal boards:
Christian—Ira D. Smith, Hiram Brown, James Breathitt, Jr.

Hopkins—J. A. Johnson, Chas. C. Franklin, C. J. Waddell.

Todd—B. P. Petrie, W. B. Reaves, Jr., F. B. Gill.

Trigg—Robert Crenshaw, John W. Kelly, John T. King.

FORMAL OPENING

Of the New Jewelry Store of
Kolb & Howe.

The formal opening of the beautiful new jewelry store of Kolb & Howe took place yesterday. Large crowds visited the store and music was rendered by Simpson's orchestra. The goods were displayed in the "horse-shoe" show cases and in the wall cases and Messrs Kolb & Howe assisted by several lady assistants were kept busy displaying the goods and waiting upon the many customers. The store is now fully open for the holiday trade.

Paid \$1000 Per Cent.

W. W. Thomas, of Herndon, a year ago bought a young sow for \$20 and has this year sold \$2000 worth of her products in fat hogs, and still has the brood sow.

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THE GALLY FEUD

By IZOLA FORRESTER.

Bruce Farraday had been away from home for so long that he had actually underestimated the manners and customs of Halsey Gap.

He had been home from Rudemir college about four days. The family had given him to understand that they expected all things of him, and especially that he should run for representative the next autumn. There had been a Farraday in the state legislature from the Gap section ever since West Virginia had walked her own path to statehood. Since the death of Bruce's father fifteen years before, the Gally family had controlled the seat. Bart Gally had gone up for two terms and Wallace had followed in his footsteps.

He rode down the mountain road to the little village after mail, loving every foot of the way. It had been years since he had walked that road to school. When he came to the old familiar crossroads, with its cairn of rock supporting an old sign post, he drew rein. Many a time he had loitered there waiting for Nance Gally to come along on her way to school. What had they cared for feuds in those days! She was six, he barely ten. Resting now in his saddle, while the Captain cropped the sweet clover and sorrel by the roadside, he remembered the day of their great quarrel. He had called her reckless on the way home from school, because she had walked with her cousin, Wallace instead of him. There had been a fight and Wallace, a strapping, black-browed youth of fifteen, had beaten him before her eyes.

The sound of horses' hoofs cantering along the old timber road roused him from reverie. It was Nance. She rode her sorrel mare like a boy, her short curls flying in the morning breeze. As she rode, she was singing Dixie at the top of her lungs, until she caught sight of the silent horseman, and stopped short.

Bruce raised his cap in neighborly greeting, noting approvingly the vivid beauty of her young face and sparkling eyes.

"Good morning, Miss Nance," he said. "It seems like old times to be waiting here for you. You're looking mighty well."

She tossed her head in quick resentment.

"I reckon you can keep your compliments to home, Bruce Farraday. We ain't askin' anythin' from any of you in the complimentary line."

She rode on, never looking behind. It was that afternoon that he gave Matt Crawford, local boss of the Democratic caucus, permission to use his name for nomination at the coming elections.

"You've got to step lively and look both ways at once," said Sister Bella, when the campaign was in full swing.

The next day there was a conference between Bruce and Matt Crawford. Briefly Bruce outlined his plan of action. On the Farraday property there was a large old mica mine, unworked since the death of his father. Ever since his arrival he had secretly been probing its possibilities, and felt fairly sure of his ground.

"Matt," he said, "I know a chap with capital, who went to Rudemir with me. He'll back the old mica mines when I say so. Let's open them now and hire all the available men. Get them on one-year contracts, with option of renewal."

Matt grinned appreciatively.

"I think I'm looking at our next representative," he said.

The mine was a success. Boys and men from all districts through the valley and mountains flocked to work instead of remaining idle through the summer and autumn, waiting for the Gally mills to open.

Election day told the story. When the votes were counted in the little room back of the post office old Judge Pinkus stroked his Vandyke happily. "I reckon you're beaten, Wally," he remarked through his little glass grating at the stamp window. Nance heard the words, too, as she stood by the window. With a muttered oath her cousin rushed past her out into the little square where men were cheering for a Farraday. Blind with fury, he shot out his fist at Bruce, but fell as Bruce caught him with a counter blow on the point of the chin.

Bruce leaped to the old oak stump. "Fellow-citizens of the Gap, this is the end of the Gally feud. Right here Wallace and I have settled old scores, and I want to tell you it's time the Gap joined the march of progress and buried the feud forever. You shake hands with me, Gally; if you don't I'll beat you up until you do, for we're going to be friends from this day on." Wonderingly the Gap beheld the two shake hands as Bruce left the stump. A minute more, and he was beside Nance, where she stood apart from the others.

"Can I help you on your horse?" he asked. "I'm going to see you home."

Nance lifted her tear-wet face to his, capitulation in her eyes.

"I'm mighty glad you won, Bruce," was all she said.

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A Real Hardship.

"Son, I refuse to pay any more of your poker debts."

"That's rather tough, dad," said the gilded youth.

"My decision is final."

"But, do you realize, dad, that there are practically no facilities in this town for any other game of chance?"

Shoulder Arms!

Column March!---Right Straight
to Forbes Hardware Store

Where you quail and rabbit hunters will
find a most complete line of ammunition,
guns and supplies in the city.

Shells Bought Right
Means

A Saving to You

FORBES MFG CO.

Incorporated

Phone 249

Phone 249

Whether or not you are in the market for a phonograph you are undoubtedly interested in the scientific achievements of the era. For this, if for no other reason, you will find it worth your while to call at our store to witness a demonstration of

The NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph With a Soul"

In perfecting this marvelous instrument and thus making Music's Re-Creation possible Thomas A. Edison has said the final word regarding sound reproduction.

Anderson-Fowler Drug Co.

Incorporated

First Concrete Ship Launched in Canada



The announcement from Norway within the past few months that concrete ships were being built there, came to the continent of North America like a ray of sunshine that penetrated a beleaguered shipping industry. It was an inspiration in Canada, where boat builders were hampered by lack of materials. In Montreal a concrete ship was planned and built, and lately she was launched. The accompanying picture shows her sliding down the ways. Once the models are made, the construction of ships of concrete is a comparatively easy matter. These vessels are capable of trans-oceanic service and offer a stubborn resistance to submarine attacks. Other ships of this type are being built in Canada and the United States.